

- Feb 1/09

# Dundas Centre Methodist Church

REV. DR. SAUNDERS, P. TOR.

Tuesday Evening, December 11th, 1900

Presentation by the Choir, specially augmented  
for the occasion, of . . . . .

## SPOHR'S GRAND ORATORIO

# "The Last Judgment"

Preceded by a short programme of Miscellaneous selections.

The Solos, Recitatives, etc., will be taken by the following  
members of the Quartette

MISS EVA ROBLYN, Soprano

MR. A. ELDON WESTMAN, Tenor

MISS BEATRICE McDONALD, Contralto

MR. W. H. SKINNER, Bass.

MR. J. H. McKINLEY,

Tenor Soloist, of New York, will assist in the Miscellaneous Programme and also take the Tenor  
role in the Oratorio.

Organist and Conductor,

MR. W. M. MEWLETT.

### Notes on Spohr's "Last Judgment."

W. S. Rockstro, in an exhaustive and admirable article on Oratorio contributed to Groves' excellent Dictionary of Musicians, divides his subject into fifteen principal periods or epochs, the thirteenth of which is devoted exclusively to Spohr and his work in this sphere of musical composition, the fourteenth being devoted to Mendelssohn. Referring to the greatest of Spohr's oratorios, Rockstro says: "This great Oratorio, the name of which literally signifies 'The Last Things,' is the one now so well known in England as 'The Last Judgment.' \* \* \* Spohr's interpretation is purely contemplative. He first strives to lead our thoughts as far as possible beyond the reach of all external impressions; and then with irresistible force \* \* \* invites us to meditate upon some of the most thrilling passages to be found in any part of the Bible. The amount of artistic skill made subservient to this great end is almost incredible. \* \* \* The tumultuous horror of the Chorus, 'Destroyed is Babylon the Mighty,' is increased a thousand-fold by the freezing lull during which 'The Sea Gives Up Its Dead.' And, when the horror is over, and we have felt rather than heard its thunders dying away in the distance, and have learned from the Voice of the Angel that 'All is Ended,' and Babylon no more, the wrathful sounds already nearly inaudible continue to fade through a still softer pianissimo, until they lead us into the opening strains of the ineffably beautiful Quartet, 'Blessed are the Departed,' which forms the culminating point of the whole. \* \* \* Henceforward all is peace; and even the bold chorus 'Great and Wonderful' with its fine fugal writing and beautiful contrasts, dies away, at last into a pianissimo. \* \* \* Spohr's refined taste precluded the possibility of an inharmonious progression; yet he dared modulations which, in less skilful hands, would have been excruciating. In the space of half a bar he may take us miles from the key in which we started, but the journey is performed so smoothly that we scarcely know we have performed it. In the Last Judgment we see the Master at his best; his style more conspicuous for its individuality than that of any other composer of this century, is here fully developed."

# «Programme.»

## PART I.

1. SOLO AND CHORUS, "O Come let us Worship," from 95th Psalm *Mendelssohn*  
MR. J. H. McKINLEY and CHOIR.
2. SOLO, "Pilgrims of the Night," *S. Liddle*  
MISS BEATRICE McDONALD.
3. SOLO, "Resurrection," *H. R. Shelley*  
MR. J. H. McKINLEY.
4. CHORUS (Unaccompanied), "The Pilgrims," *Henry Leslie*  
THE CHOIR.
5. SOLO, "All Ye that Pass By," (words by Rev. Charles Wesley) *W. H. Hewlett*  
MR. J. H. McKINLEY.

## PART II.

# "THE LAST JUDGMENT"

Oratorio by Ludwig Spohr 1784-1859, composed in 1825.

### CHORUS.

Praise His awful name, who was, and is, and is to come : praise to Him who giveth immortality : all glory and majesty surround His throne. Worship and adore Him ! Praise ! Glory to God !

### SOLO (Treble).

Mighty He cometh to judgement, for He shall judge the world in righteousness, and His people with His truth.

### SOLO (BASS).

Fear thou not, O man ; for thy Redeemer liveth. He that died is risen, and He shall live to all eternity ; and He shall reign, and shall conquer all His enemies.

### CHORUS.

Praise his awful name, etc.

### SOLO (BASS).

"I know thy works, and thy labor, and thy patience ; for My sake thou hast endured affliction. Yet thy first and chiefest duty thou hast forsaken ; and thou art fallen from thy high estate. Repent ! and return to thy first work. Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."

### CHORUS.

Praise His awful name, etc.

### SOLO (BASS).

"Come up hither, and I will show thee what shall be hereafter."

### RECITATIVE.

And lo ! a throne was set in heaven, and on the throne One stood. And a rainbow was round about the throne ; and the Elders knelt before the throne, clad in white raiment ; and on their heads were crowns of gold : and from the throne came thunderings and lightnings, and voices crying day and night :

### SOLO (TENOR) AND CHORUS.

"Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty ! who wast, and who art, and who art to come !"

### RECITATIVE (TREBLE).

Behold the Lamb that was slain !

### SOLO (TENOR).

Weep no more ; behold He that died is risen, and hath conquered Death and Hell.

### RECITATIVE (TREBLE).

And the Elders fell down before the Lamb, with their harps and golden urns burning odors, singing this song of praise :

**SOLO (TREBLE) AND CHORUS.**

"All glory to the Lamb that died, exalted now at God's right hand, in blessing and wisdom and honor and praise for ever."

**RECITATIVE (TENOR).**

And every creature that is in heaven, and on the earth and under the earth, and in the sea, cried aloud and said :

**SOLO AND CHORUS.**

"Blessing, honor, glory and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever !"

**RECITATIVE (TENOR).**

And lo ! a mighty host of all nations and people stood before the throne and the Lamb. Of spotless white was every garment : in every hand a palm was borne. They fell before the throne of God with holy tear.

**SOLO (TREBLE).**

These, who passed through heavy tribulation, have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. They stand before God's throne, and serve Him day and night ; and the Lamb shall lead them to fountains of living waters, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

**QUARTETTE.**

Yes, every tear and every sorrow the Lord shall wipe away from their eyes : nor sin, nor death, nor pain, nor sorrow shall there be known. He is our God, and we are His people. Hail, our Redeemer ! Hail !

**CHORUS.**

Lord God of heaven and earth, we adore Thee ! Blessing and power be Thine, our Redeemer ! Thou art the Lord our God, and we are thy people. Hail, our Redeemer ! Hail !

**SOLO (BASS).**

Thus saith the Lord : "The end is near, and all the winds of heaven proclaim its coming. Prepare to meet thy God ! I will reward thee even as thy works have been, and judge thee as thou hast deserved. To Me is every action known ; each secret thought is unveiled before Me."

**RECITATIVE (BASS).**

The day of wrath is near : the Almighty shall reveal His power ! The reaper's song is silent in the field, and the shepherd's voice on the mountain. The valleys then shall shake with fear : with dread the hills shall tremble. It comes ! the day of terror comes ! The awful morning dawns ! Thy mighty arm, O God, is uplifted ! Thou shalt shake the earth and heavens : they shalt shrivel as a scroll, when Thou in wrath appearest. For men shall cast away their silver, and count their gold as dross : it will not save in the great and awful day ! Where is now the monarch's might, where all his splendor, where the dreams of earthly greatness ? The princes of earth shall cast their crowns before Thee : and all the power of the mighty shall fail, when Thou, O Lord, shalt come to judge the world.

**DUET (Treble and Tenor).**

Forsake me not in this dread hour, O God, most merciful ! Thou art my hope, O Lord give ear unto my prayer ! O spare thy servant, and cast him not away ! If thou forsake me, whither shall I flee ? No friend of mine is nigh, no arm to save, but only Thou, Almighty Lord of Hosts. In Thee, O Lord, in Thee alone I trust !

**CHORUS.**

"If with your whole hearts ye humbly seek Me, I will be found of you," saith the Lord ; "and if ye return to Me sincerely, I will receive you from all the ends of the earth, I will be your Father, and ye shall be My people ;" thus saith the Lord.

**SOLO.**

Jehovah now cometh to judgement ! Bow down to worship Him who made the heavens and earth.

**CHORUS.**

Destroyed is Babylon the mighty ! The smoke of her torment ascendeth for evermore. The hour of judgement is come ! Now is the Lord at hand ! The grave gives up its dead : the sea gives up its dead : the seals are broken ; the books are all unclosed ; the mighty now tremble before Him !

**SYMPHONY.**

**SOLO (TENOR).**

It is ended :

**QUARTETTE AND CHORUS.**

Blest are the departed who in the Lord are sleeping, from henceforth for evermore : they rest from their labors, and their works follow them.

**RECITATIVE (TREBLE).**

I saw a new heaven and a new earth, by God prepared and adorned as a bride. Lo ! the house of God is with men, and he will dwell among them, and they shall be His people. Nor sun shall be, nor moon : God is their sun ; there shall His majesty unclouded rise. No earthly house is there, God is their temple and their light

**SOLO (TENOR).**

Behold ! He soon shall come in His might arrayed, to give every one according to his work.

**QUARTETTE.**

"Then, come, Lord Jesus !"

**CHORUS.**


"Great and wonderful are thy works, O Thou Almighty God ! How just and true are all Thy commandments, Jehovah, King of Saints !"

**QUARTETTE AND CHORUS.**


"O Lord, who shall not fear Thee, who shall not glorify Thee ! All nations of the earth shall come and worship before Thy throne, for Thou alone art holy."

**CHORUS.**

Thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for evermore ! Hallelujah ! Amen !



## MEMBERS OF THE CHOIR.



### Sopranos.

Miss J. Cole.  
 " W. Cannom.  
 " E. Cunningham.  
 " L. Donald.  
 " A. "  
 " Fowler.  
 " E. Greenaway.  
 " J. Hunt.  
 " C. Hicks.  
 " W. Hooper.  
 " S. Hayne.  
 " Cecil Johnstone.  
 " N. Keenleyside.  
 " F. Line.  
 " E. "  
 Mrs. S. McCrimmon.  
 Miss Aura Pound.  
 " L. Page.  
 " Q. Reason.  
 " Eya N. Roblyn.  
 " Clara Saunders.  
 " L. Smith.  
 Mrs. A. G. Stevens.  
 Miss L. Wilcox.

### Tenors.

Mr. L. Clark.  
 " G. Kirk.  
 " C. Maynard.  
 " S. Southcott.  
 " L. Warner.  
 " E. Westman.

### Altos.

Miss M. Carrie.  
 " D. Dickson.  
 " M. Darling.  
 " L. Golding.  
 " E. Martindale.  
 " M. Noble.  
 " Beatrice McDonald.  
 " Page.  
 " Read.  
 " D. Ryan.  
 " V. Winnett.  
 " D. Yates.

### Basses.

Mr. A. Ash.  
 " N. Beal.  
 " F. Deeley.  
 " J. Goodge.  
 " R. Hudson.  
 " L. Hambly.  
 " Jacques.  
 " J. Knapp.  
 " Lockhart.  
 " F. G. McKay.  
 " L. W. Nob'e.  
 " W. Noble.  
 " W. H. Skinner.  
 " Max Yates.  
 " A. Williams.  
 " G. Zwicker.

The able assistance of the following ladies and gentlemen, members of other City Choirs, is gratefully appreciated:

Misses Hayes, Hance, P. MacIaren, H. Cameron, Mesdames C. E. A. Carr, Allan  
 Lilley, Messrs. W. J. Garside, Major Hayes, T. E. Coleridge, J. Musselman,  
 Fred. Clark, Cunningham and J. Ward.

